

LITERARY MISCELLANY.

For the National Era.

A BROTHER'S RECOLLECTIONS OF AN ONLY SISTER.

BY MARY IRVING.

CHAPTER IX.

Could Eulalie find upon the wide earth a better instructor than the friend of her childhood and guide of her girlhood?—model, as well as educator, in all that was best and loveliest? Such was the problem which presented itself for the consideration of our household trio, three years after the home shrine, which I had thought never to dream again, was set up.

"No, no," cried Eulalie, nestling in her accustomed seat, an ottoman at the feet of my gentle wife, and burying her arms in the lap of her teacher. "Don't send me again into that great, lonely world! I never want to know more than my sweet sister Mary can teach me!"

"Ah!" sighed Mary, as she stroked back a curl from that young, glowing face, "you must learn much that Mary cannot teach you! You must have Mary's teacher!"

Eulalie raised her lids, with a look that asked, "Your teacher—who?"

"Life's stern, and discipline, dear child!"

My heart pined with Eulalie's tears. But Mary was firm in her decision.

"The dear girl loves me too well," she said, sadly, as Eulalie, after murmuring her choked "Good night," passed into the little room.

"She loves me, Ralph; and, though the tendrils of her heart bleed in the severing, she must be torn from me for a while. Strength of character to bear the struggle alone surely has for a spirit so sensitive as hers, cannot be gained in this life of loving dependence."

"Ah, Mary! who could help leaning on a heart like yours?"

"The heart mine leans upon!" she responded, with a quick, upward sweep of her long lashes.

What magic had shrouded beauty on that once pale, plain face? It was not only a husband's partial eye that saw Mary's heart in her expressive features, and called both lovely.

"I don't know, Mary; and a wave of emotion rippled from my heart to my lips. 'I was a different being before I found out that heart of yours! This newly-lost energy, this career of activity and usefulness, this revived faith in my fellow-men and in their Maker—to whose prompting owe I these?'"

"To the prompting of your own better nature," she interrupted, with emphasis. "Look into its depths, and inquire! If word or look of mine helped to awaken it, thank Heaven—not me!"

But I am not writing the biography of the best of wives. Heaven forbid it be ever written, save on my heart, and in the Book of Life; for mortal words can never embody its serene, daily beauty!

So Eulalie went from her peaceful home to the often-clouded world of a boarding-school, far toward the rising sun, on her native hills. Messengers of love were constantly on the wing between us, however—thank Providence for the post office!—and they unfolded to me the life and heart of my precious sister, as plainly as when every evening she had sat by my knee and told over the day's experience of trial and gain of ideas.

"You remember, dear brother," she wrote, after an absence of some months, "your parting caution to me: 'Beware of the school-girl's dear five hundred friends!' I detect, as thoroughly as you can, the frivolous friendships formed in a day and broken in an hour; but if one finds a real friend—a heart friend—is it not a treasure worth keeping? But I must introduce to you Grace Conway, that you may judge how proud I should be to have her call me friend!"

"You know how I dreaded the trial of 'real composition' publicly. That fear did not lessen as the ordeal drew near. I could not control my thoughts—I could not find words to clothe them. I summoned to my aid the memory of Mary, and her gentle words of wisdom. I remembered how she had chidden my vanity in supposing my own performance worthy of so much attention and preparatory distress; and, at last, the despair of inspiration came upon me. I lost myself and my fears in my subject."

"That troublesome 'self' came high over-powering me, however, at the moment of rising to read; I could scarcely articulate the first sentence. That once mastered, I felt none of the hundred glances upon me, and finished in a glow of enthusiasm. An electric glance of approval and encouragement from the Principal, as I sat down, fell on my heart like a dash of food water upon a fever burning forehead. But strange, further looks stole from the half-veiled lids of several schoolmates. In the recreation hour, the mystery grew; the girls shunned me, or brushed carefully by me, as if I were a freshly-imported lioness, with portentous whippers."

"We must compliment your talent for selection, Miss Lincoln!" exclaimed, in a freezing tone, a tall, sinister-looking girl, at the head of an excited clique. In an instant, the meaning of all this flashed upon me. I suspected of playing off the thoughts of another as my own. My 'Lincoln blood,' as you call it, Ralph, was fired for the first time in years; it blazed to my forehead and back to my heart in an instant! Before I could unclose my lips, Grace Conway—to whom I have hitherto timidly looked up, as the genius and beauty of the senior class and of the school—bounded forward, and laid her hand on my arm.

"For shame, Martha Severn!" she cried, with fire in her large dark eyes. "Was it not enough, girls, to set this false one?"

"They shrunk away abashed, like shadows at the coming of the sun—all but Martha, who, with an air of effrontery, plainly assumed, observed:

"It is natural enough, I suppose, for Miss Conway to take her part! But remember, it isn't every one that is so favored in the line of partial friendships!"

"The lightest rose-tint warmed the cheek of my champion, as she replied, with dignity, 'Nonsense! I have myself, young ladies—if you value my advice—with the courtesy due to a stranger and to yourself, and cultured by your powers of discrimination to a finer point of nicety! Come!' she continued, suddenly turning to me, 'I like your face, Miss Lincoln, and I like your composition,' she added, abruptly, as we passed out of hearing of the clique: 'as, in school-girl fashion, let's learn a little about each other! What—tears! That foolish impression is really not worthy of them! Stop crying, dear child! To me it is simply ludicrous!'—she laughed aloud.

"To think of such crude criticism! I must comfort you by giving you my own experience in that line, to which Miss Severn made a dim allusion. The first composition which my pen perpetrated within the walls of this seminary was voted 'superior' by my super-critical sisterhood, and various innuendoes were thrown out against my pen. On a certain day, the affair came to a crisis. The entire school was in confusion; and a person could be learned! My placid face had been proved beyond a shadow of doubt—my composition had been found in print! I deposited a word of explanation, until I was solemnly summoned before the council of teachers. Then, I told the simple truth—that my guardian, who had long superintended my studies, on seeing a copy of that particular effusion of my brain, had approved, taken, and slipped it into the box of an editor. This silenced the girls for at least one twelve-month!"

"Grace Conway is an orphan and an heiress, three years older than I—witty and wise beyond her years. She often speaks of her guardian, and always with a suppressed enthusiasm that tells how large a place in her heart he occupies—her only living counselor. 'He has been to me father, mother, brother, and sister!' she exclaims, with her deep eyes shaded by the lids, lest they should tell more than her lips chose to utter."

"I hear Mary warning me not to lean upon this strong, buoyant spirit. Indeed, that is my only danger. But did you know her, you could not help loving her as well as I do!"

"I date from—don't be so much surprised! the home of Augustus Lemoyne. I need not be a brother, that the visit was not of my seeking. I came to D—directly after the examination, resisting the entreaties of Grace to accompany her to Newport; for I had determined to economize; and then—poor mother! Alas! she never recognized me! If she would once—only once—look into my face and know me! My heart is almost breaking for that mother's withered love!"

"Augusta and Mr. Lemoyne, hearing that I was the Augustus's daughter, he. I could not resist their urgent invitation, and came to this house of luxury and—shall I add—of misery!"

"I should not have recognized Cousin Augusta in a crowd—she is so changed! Ten years could not have written more lines on her cheek and forehead. I used to think her face the most beautiful I saw on earth, I remember; but—now! Jaded, fashionable, dyspeptic, and discontented, poor Augusta is the shadow of her former self!"

"Mr. Lemoyne, who is by many years her senior, is a man of strong passions and prejudices. I cannot help admiring the fire that sometimes flashes from his eye, at the commission of a meanness, or at the earnest utterance of some simple truth. Augusta fears and—endures him."

"I felt far at 'home' in those spacious parlors, and upon those luxurious carpets, in the midst of gossamerous seldom surpassed, fancy! Augustus has spared neither wealth nor pains to make his home an Eden; but where is it? Eve? I sunk upon the pillowy sofa, dazzled and bewildered. The green glass door of the conservatory caught my eye, and recalled me to my senses and to my feet. I cannot describe on paper that blessed little nook, transplanted from the tropical zone! I wove a wreath of the rarest buds, such an one as I have seen in the garden of Augustus's hair; and, carrying it into the parlor, slipped it upon her head. She started—it fell to the floor. She glanced at it, changed color, and bit her lips fiercely."

"Take it away! wear it yourself, Eulalie! It was kind of you; but—and she laughed strangely—I lost my taste for flowers long ago! They don't set well on a married woman!"

"I thought of Mary, with a prairie rose in her soft hair, singing at her morning's work; but I did not think of her."

"Come into my boudoir," said Augusta, languidly. "Tell me some of the wild scenes in your Western life—I am dying of ennui to-day."

"She lay on a crimson lounge, and played with her emerald fan, while I told her of our journey to the West, our life in the log cabin at the opening of the prairie, and our happier life in the village home, with Mary. As I mentioned this, the fan slipped nearer to her hand, and she said, 'perhaps it was but fancy—the hand that held it tremble, with all its weight of jewelry; and I am certain that her cheeks were wet when the fan dropped at last.'"

"Heigho! life's a lottery, after all!" she sighed. "Old times—old times! I was handsome then—don't you think so?—she suddenly exclaimed, unfurling a bracelet, whose clasp was a miniature of herself at the time of her marriage. It was all but life, as my memory has kept it. I forgot long years in gazing upon it."

"Keep it, Eulalie," she said, when I would have returned it. "Let me clasp it on your wrist—mine were plumper once. There! you have Cousin Augusta at her best! When you next go away, she added, in a hurried tone, turning away her eyes, 'ask them if they remember that face—if they think it a fair likeness!'"

"Ah, brother! I had my thoughts when a child; and tolerably wise ones they were, too, for a nine-year-old, but I have grown wiser since! I kept—for I could not reject—the costly present of Augusta. But, brilliant and beautiful as it is, it is not the face whose image is nearest my heart's care! There is one lighted by loving hazel eyes, and hallowed by a smile a seraph might have lent; one, never shadowed by any cloud but that borne of the breath of sympathy; one that looks peace into the soul's deep waters, however disturbed and swollen their surging tide! Mary, my priceless sister! when will your dear lips touch my forehead again?"

LETTER FROM HON. DANIEL T. JONES.

The Syracuse Standard publishes the following letter from Mr. Jones, the Representative in Congress from the district in which Syracuse is included. The public opinion of that part of the State, we have reason to believe, is in no respect behind the decided views expressed by Mr. Jones in his letter:

WASHINGTON, March 17, 1854.

DEAR SIR: Your letter assuring me of the approval of my constituency of the course which I thought it my plain duty to pursue, in opposition to the repeal of the Missouri prohibition of slavery, was received with much satisfaction. The public opinion of that part of the State, we have reason to believe, is in no respect behind the decided views expressed by Mr. Jones in his letter:

Whether the attempt to effect it be successful or not, the movement itself, supported and urged, as it has been, and is, by the nearly unanimous voice and vote of the Representatives of the slave States, in the Senate and House of Representatives, admonishes us, that compromises outside of the Constitution can settle nothing permanently between Slavery and Freedom.

Henceforward the people of the free States, if they wish to exert their just influence in the administration of the Federal Government, must insist on the original policy of the nation and the plain provisions of the Constitution in respect to Slavery.

That policy, it has been often demonstrated, was the exclusion of Slavery from all national territory; and those provisions do not permit the General Government to deprive any person of liberty without due process of law, and consequently do not authorize Congress to enslave or sanction the enslavement of any human being.

It is true that, under the influence of strong desire for peace and harmony, and union, the people of the free States have acquiesced in many departures from that policy, and in frequent instances of disregard of those provisions. The allowance of Slavery in the District of Columbia; the permission of Slavery in the Territories ceded by North Carolina, Georgia, France, Spain, and Mexico, and the sanction of the slave trade in licensed and enrolled vessels of the United States, are some of these instances. The enactment of the Fugitive Slave Act of 1793 and 1850 are instances where Congress, under the influence of a strong desire to pacify and gratify the slave interest, has usurped powers not granted by the Constitution.

It is at length clearly seen, that these concessions are unavailing. Nothing will satisfy

the slave power, except absolute submission to all its demands. It now demands the abrogation of the Missouri prohibition. The principle on which this demand is made will require the abrogation of the prohibition in Minnesota, in every Territory.

Already Virginia claims, in the Lemmon case, that Slavery be tolerated in New York whenever a citizen of a slave State chooses to take his slaves there with a view of transporting them to another State as merchandise. What reason is there to think that the demand, unrestricted, will not ultimately require the allowance of Slavery in every State?

It is high time for the non-slaveholders of the country to awake. Let us have a radical, earnest, uncompromising Democracy, which will oppose to these demands of Slavery the nobler demands of Freedom. No Slavery outside of slave States. No Slavery under legislation of Congress.

I am, dear sir, your obedient servant,
DANIEL T. JONES.

Stephen D. Dillaye, Esq., Syracuse, N. Y.

WASHINGTON, D. C.

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 5, 1854.

"ABOLITIONISTS" MULTIPLYING.

The Nebraska papers will have it that the clamor against the repeal of the Missouri Compromise is got up by Abolitionists, and they characterize all movements against it as Abolition movements. Now, when it is considered that the Administration has lost New Hampshire on this very question, and that its forces have been utterly routed in Connecticut, the only two States that have had an opportunity to speak their sentiments at the ballot-box, since the introduction of the Bill, we must conclude that Abolitionists are multiplying to such an extent that they will soon take possession of the North and West, and control political affairs.

MR. CLINGMAN AND STATISTICS.

Mr. Clingman, in his speech yesterday on the Nebraska Bill, comparing the free and slave States, said the latter contained as many churches, and fewer paupers. This pauper humbug we exposed a few days since. A word as to church accommodations. Mr. Clingman does not tell the whole truth. The Census shows that there are more churches or meeting-houses in the slave States in proportion to the population than in the free—but that fact does not show the average amount of church accommodation, or the average value of church property. Let Mr. Clingman consult the Census, and he will find that the average accommodations for worshippers are greater in the free than in the slave States, and that the aggregate value of church property in the former is about \$67,337,000, while in the latter it is only \$19,000,000. The single State of New York contains church property to the value of \$21,000,000, or \$2,000,000 more than the aggregate value of the church property in the fifteen slaveholding States.

It will not do for the Slavery men to provoke comparisons between the effects of free-labor and slave-labor institutions.

THE NEBRASKA BILL AND ITS SUPPORTERS.

The House of Representatives appears to be despatching its business with more haste than usual. The object, we presume, is, to reach the Nebraska Bill, the supporters of which are determined to force it through the House, in defiance of the indications of popular opinion in the free States, and of the overthrow of the Administration Party in New Hampshire and Connecticut. They have gone too far to recover themselves at the North and West, by backing out, but not far enough to consolidate Southern sentiment in their support. They must succeed, or they are politically doomed. If they carry the Bill, they will have the South as a unit on their side, and may divide the North; if they fail, the North is dead against them, and the South will leave them to their fate.

Let not the People be lulled into a false security; the Slaveholders are determined, and their influence over their Northern allies can be counteracted only by the most decided demonstrations of Northern Will. Let them make the Bill an issue at every election. The Administration Party may protest as much as it pleases, and labor to acquit the President of responsibility in the matter. It is all a deception. The Bill could never have passed the Senate, had it not been for the Administration. It is an Administration measure; whatever vitality it has, is breathed into it by the Administration; without Administration influence, it would sleep the sleep of death; on the power of the Administration its supporters confidently rely for its resurrection from the Committee of the Whole on the state of the Union. And are the People of the free States to support an Administration, pledged to use all its energies to secure the passage of a Bill which they regard as a gross violation of good faith; an attempt virtually to swindle them out of the only consideration which induced them to waive their objection to the extension of Slavery into Missouri? They know that whatever vitality the Administration may gain at the ballot-box will be heralded far and wide as an endorsement of its policy on this question. Suppose the protestations of the New Hampshire Patriot and the Hartford Times, that the Nebraska Bill was not an issue before the People, that it was not a Democratic measure, that the Administration was not responsible for it, had been universally accredited by the Democracy of New Hampshire and Connecticut, and that both States had gone triumphantly for the Administration, do we not know that the result would have been relied upon by the President as an endorsement of his course, and referred to in Congress by the supporters of the Bill, as a plain indication of public opinion in favor of it? How, then, can any true Democrat, who prefers good faith, fair dealing, Freedom in Nebraska, and the overthrow of the Slave Power, to mere Party success, desire to see the Administration triumph in any State? How can he help crying, that everywhere disaster and defeat may befall the conspiracy of which it is "the head and front?"

Again, we say—hold the Administration and its Party responsible—make the Bill an issue at every election, great or small. Let there be no division among its opponents, but, without distinction of Party, let them unite to fasten upon this nefarious measure the brand of their utter disapprobation.

Remember—if you vote with the Administration Party, under protest, it is your vote that is heard, not your protest. The vote is for the Administration; that is recorded—not the protest. Twenty thousand voters in favor of Administration candidates, may say that they do not favor the Nebraska Bill, but their votes secure the election of candidates, who will sustain an Administration that does favor the measure, and is pledged to secure its passage. The Slavery Propagandists will graciously forgive your protests, so long as you can have your vote; allow you even to curse the Bill, while you vote for an Administration able and determined to make it a law.

Meantime, the opponents of the Bill in the House certainly are too well acquainted with the craft and energy of its advocates, to become careless and over-confident. A change of eight votes, as we once before remarked, would have carried the day against them.

There is a rumor that a new Bill, containing substantially the provisions of the one lodged in Committee of the Whole, is to be introduced to the House at some auspicious moment, and to be carried by a coup de main. Another rumor is, that the original bill of Mr. Douglas, covertly accomplishing what the referred Bill openly proposes—for the repeal of the Missouri Compromise—is to be brought forward. It is said again that the important bills now on the Calendar in advance of the House Nebraska-Kansas Bill, are to be hurried through, with little debate, and the unimportant ones laid aside, until the great measure be reached, when the Senate Bill is to be moved as an amendment. Let our friends be on their guard against ambiguous movements, against surprise, against deceptive amendments. The champions of the Bill mean the repeal of the Missouri Compromise, and nothing else!

Whatever amendments or modifications they may propose, will not be suffered to interfere with that object; but their design will be to mystify the People, or to give wavering Representatives a pretext for supporting the bill. The only legitimate object of a bill in relation to Nebraska is, to give it a Territorial Government; and this object is completely provided for in Hall's bill, as it is styled, which passed the House at its last session by an overwhelming vote, and would have passed the Senate had it been reported there, and called up in season. Let the real friends of Nebraska take their stand upon this, and not be caught by any clap-net amendments to the repeal bill now in Committee. That bill is a proposition to repeal the Missouri Compromise—Hall's bill is a proposition to form a Territorial Government for Nebraska. We go for Nebraska, and against Repeal.

THE UNITED STATES AND THE EASTERN QUESTION.

There seems to be no disposition on the part of the People of this country or their Government to depart from the policy of strict neutrality in the approaching struggle between the Western and Eastern Powers of Europe. Public opinion in the free States, and probably among the masses of the slave States, is in favor of the Sultan and against the Czar. The People generally believe that the object of the former is the aggrandizement of his empire, that of the latter, the integrity of his—that one fights for power, the other for self-preservation. Generally, too, they approve of the determination of England and France to sustain the cause of Turkey. The People of these countries, like themselves, sympathize with the weak and the wronged, and are indignant at the aggressor; their Governments, in confronting this aggressor, yield to popular feeling, and to the force of political reasons, which concern their power and commerce. Were it not for these reasons, they would resist the popular feeling, and keep aloof from the contest; and, on the contrary, were it not for the strength of the popular feelings, the force of these reasons would hardly be strong enough to drive them into war.

In Europe, the friends of Freedom regard Russia as the rock of Despotism; England, as the asylum of Liberalism; France, as the Hope of Revolution. Their trust is, not in the Governments, but in the People, of the two Western Powers; and, once embarked in a general war, they hope to see these two nations, by the force of events, driven to contenance, if not promote, the Cause of Liberal Institutions.

In view of these considerations, we see not how the People of this country can avoid wishing well to the alliance between France, England, and Turkey, and deprecating every movement in whatever quarter to cripple their resources, or excite prejudice against them in the coming conflict with Russian Power.

And yet we find a portion of the Slaveholding press already engaged in trying to enlist American sympathy for Russia, as our natural ally; while another portion, more indocile, while professing hostility to Russian Despotism, would arouse hostile feelings against its opponents, the allied Powers. Read, for example, the following extract of an editorial in "the organ" of the Administration, which probably reflects the views of certain of its leading members.

Speaking of the hollowness of the pretence of the Czar, of a desire to protect the rights of Christians in Turkey, it proceeds to say—

"This pretence now stands confessed by the Czar himself in his late acknowledgment that, as early as 1844, he was secretly intriguing with British ministers for the dismemberment of Turkey. This disclosure was made by way of exposing the hypocrisy of the British Government; and whilst the exposure has been by British ministers, the cause of republicanism throughout the world will be advanced. The true character of monarchical diplomacy is illustrated by this development, which attaches equal odium to both parties. The most effectual check given to American sympathy for the Sultan has resulted from the alliance between France and England to support his cause. Looking to our own commercial interests, we might well become enlisted against the ally of Turkey. No one can doubt for a moment that Great Britain, at least, has a selfish object in view in taking up the quarrel of Turkey. She is actuated by no regard for Turkey, but she is looking to the extension of the field for her own manufacturing enterprise and capital. In that wide field for commercial enterprise, which is the real prize at which Great Britain is looking, we have a powerful motive to prefer the success of the Czar. The one is a rival as a manufacturing and commercial nation, the other seems not into competition with us. Whilst, therefore, our sym-

pathies are with Turkey, because she is weak, and is threatened by a Government that is strong, these sympathies are not so strong that they may not be overcome when our interests are fully ascertained to be involved by the disclosures as to the policy and object of Great Britain. The late numbers of a "Revised Statesman" in our paper have produced a sensible influence upon the public mind in our country, whilst the late arrogant announcement of Lord Clarendon as to the objects of the English and French alliance has greatly increased that influence."

In this maze of words we detect friendship for Russia, and hostility to the cause of Turkey and its allies. Henceforth, we rank the Union as a sympathizer with Russian Despotism. This is in perfect keeping with the character of an "organ" and an Administration that would lose Slavery in Nebraska by the repeal of the Missouri Compromise.

But, the Union misrepresents the diplomacy of Great Britain. All the information on the subject of the Czar's intrigues, for the dismemberment of Russia, it has, it derives from the British Government, gave no countenance to the proposal of Russia. These intrigues date back as far as 1844. There is no evidence that the British ministry was implicated in them. In a conversation on this subject in Parliament, Lord John Russell said that the substance of the conversation held then, was assigned, he believed, to a memorandum. He added—

"This memorandum has not been lately under the view of the Members of Her Majesty's Government, and therefore I wish to reserve my answer on that point."

But, as to certain confidential communications which passed between the two Governments last year, he was very explicit:

"Now, it is perfectly true, that, in the course of last year, the Emperor of Russia held a confidential communication with Sir Hamilton Seymour with respect to the affair of Turkey. That communication reached this country in the shape of a dispatch from Sir Hamilton Seymour, and it was my duty, as Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs, to lay before the Cabinet a dispatch in answer to that communication, which dispatch was afterwards forwarded to St. Petersburg. Some further communications took place with Lord Clarendon and Sir Hamilton Seymour. I have stated what I think is the usual practice, and what I think is the just rule on the subject, that such communications should not be laid before Parliament, because it is obvious that if they were laid before Parliament they might lead to dangerous consequences. But as the Journal of St. Petersburg, permitted and authorized, no doubt, by the Government of Russia, has alluded to these confidential communications, Her Majesty's Government can no longer have any scruple [cheers] in laying, all the correspondence upon the table of the House [cheers]. I trust that that correspondence will show that, while we evinced every respect for the Emperor of Russia, we repelled every suggestion which would tend to the dismemberment of Turkey [cheers]."

In the face of this declaration, as to the correspondence of the British Government last year, and in the absence of any evidence that the British Ministry countenanced the intrigues of Russia in 1844 against Turkey, the Union coolly speaks of the exposure of the participation of the British Government in those intrigues, as having "been made complete by the confession of the charge by the British Minister!" In its zeal to arouse prejudice, it completely misrepresents the facts of the case, as shown by the extracts above quoted from the report of proceedings in Parliament.

As to the commercial reasons assigned by the Union for preferring the success of Russia to that of the Allied Powers, we may have something to say hereafter.

CONGRESS.

The Senate, it will be perceived, devoted but a few moments to legislative business to-day. The Gadsden Treaty is presumed to be the subject of its earnest discussion in secret session; and, if the prevailing rumors have any truth in them, this treaty is nearer its death than the Nebraska perfidy itself, and, after its demise, will give out, if possible, still more of festive odors!

In the House, the consideration of Mr. Bennett's land bill was postponed until Tuesday next; Mr. Churchwell's bill, establishing a semi-monthly mail between New Orleans and San Francisco, was brought before the House and discussed; and then, in Committee of the Whole, Mr. Chandler delivered a speech in opposition to the Nebraska measure; and Mr. Smith, of Tennessee, spoke in support of both the House and Senate bills, but preferred the latter.

PRIVATE QUARRELS IN PUBLIC.—Something having been said in course of some newspapers as have commented upon a recent Congressional quarrel, the Albany Journal replies:

"If gentlemen want their quarrels kept private, they must not make the floor of Congress the scene of them. There are times and places enough, where private difficulties can be settled without fear of 'intermeddling,' by the press or any one else. But if they court notoriety, and of their own accord thrust their personalities upon the public, by choosing a public legislative assembly—a place surrounded by newspaper reporters and correspondents—for their displays, they must expect to have their conduct commented on in just such terms as it deserves."

Besides, it is not a private matter. The time thus consumed belongs to the people of the United States. They pay for it at the rate of \$500 an hour.

The press can discourage these scenes, as nothing else can. Let it be once understood that Congressional bullying is sure of condemnation by their thousand tongues, and there will be much less of it than there is."

THE THING EXPLAINED.—The New York Herald says, that "a great deal of noise and excitement has recently been made in this city, relative to a new secret society—the 'Know-Nothings,' so called. It is stated that they are to become a great political power in this country, and that the result of their operations were visible in the last election. In our opinion, there is a great deal of humbug in this, and the whole movement is only another means by which some politicians attempt to deceive the People."

THE NEW RUSSIAN MINISTER.—The Washington Star says that intimations have been received from St. Petersburg, that a member of the Council of State, Count de Menden, will be the new Envoy Extraordinary de Menden, and that the Legation, that is, in Washington, and that the Legation will be one of more than usual importance, and the corps of persons attached to it will be increased.

EFFECT UPON NORTHERN COMPROMISES.

The following extract from a Lecture delivered lately in New York, by Hiram Ketchum, Jr., furnishes a pretty fair illustration of the effect produced upon Northern Compromise men by the attempt to repeal the Missouri Compromise:

"What action Congress may see fit to take upon it, remains hidden in the womb of the future; but one thing is certain, whether she shall finally accept or reject it, a wound has been opened in the already bleeding heart of this country, under which she will grow and suffer for many a long year, ere it shall again be closed. It is amazing to watch the various methods to which hostile fortune, or rather some evil spirit, jealous of the rapidity with which goodness and happiness advance, when protected by the shield of American Liberty, resorts, in order to darken her counsels, weaken her strength, and destroy her very existence. Scarcely had she learned to detect the presence of a wound, that she was assailed by an enemy in rank, foul-mouthed Abolition, when she is invaded from a new quarter. One of her professed friends, armed with weapons furnished by herself, attacks her from a new direction, draws with him many of her old followers, obliges her to court the assistance of her enemies, and sends her reeling under the effect of a new blow, ere she had fairly recovered from the effect of the last. What could have been his motive. If it were a desire to add fresh laurels to an already brilliant reputation, by propounding a new and startling idea, and thus making himself the centre of observation for the time, let him remember that he may be courting the fate of him who fired the Ephesian dome, and that it is possible for a man to be damned to everlasting fame. If, on the contrary, he has been actuated, as some say, by ambitious motives, let him stand before the tomb at Marathon, and there, as he, with a crowd, drops the silent tear over the remains of a bold patriot, let him reflect that beneath him lies a grave dug by Southern gratitude for the body of him who died a victim to the protection of Southern rights. Southern Honor lies buried in the grave of Calhoun, Southern Patriotism expired upon the death-bed of Clay, and the bells which tolled at the funeral of Webster knelled the last sad requiem over the remains of Southern Grandeur."

From the Columbian, March 29th.

ANTI-NEBRASKA STATE CONVENTION, COLUMBUS, OHIO.

The Convention was an imposing and enthusiastic one. It was the largest delegate Convention we have ever seen in the State. The room in the new unfinished church, where it was held, is calculated to seat 1,200 persons when finished. It was entirely clear of benches or any obstruction of the kind, and twice that number could easily stand in it. As stated by some of the daily papers, it was nearly or quite empty, and the time, by a compact mass of men upon their feet, and as they soon became tired, and were constantly passing in and out, probably not less than two-thirds or three-fourths of those in attendance were present at any one time. The meeting was almost entirely composed of men from remote parts of the State—the severe storm of the previous afternoon and night having prevented the attendance of but few from the neighboring towns and counties. All the distant parts of the State were well represented.

The action in the Convention were almost exclusively of the Old Line Democracy. There were large numbers of Independent Democrats or Free-Souls and Whigs present, who warmly sympathized with the movement; but it was left mainly for the Democracy to act. This arose, we presume, from no design or management on the part of any, but rather what seemed to be regarded by all as the proper course—the fitness of things. The Nebraska movement being emphatically a Democratic Administration measure, all seemed spontaneous and to some extent, and only to some extent, it was their funeral, and so they at once and freely made way for the legitimate mourners; but they were on hand to sympathize with and comfort them.

The reception of Mr. Chase must have been gratifying to that true man, whose agency in arresting the progress of the Nebraska outrage through Congress, and in awakening the attention of the country to the swindle, all seemed enthusiastic in acknowledging. The first mention of his name in his absence, by the speaker, "brought down the house," and the phrase is, in a storm of applause, which was subsequently repeated with renewed strength, when Mr. C. ascended the platform, and took his seat there. And when he rose to speak, the applause was still louder, and produced its natural effect upon his part; but his plain narration of the course of the fraud through the Senate was interrupted by frequent demonstrations of applause. Mr. C. must have been gratified with his reception, and the manifestations of approval of his course.

The speakers were all happy in their sentiments, and their manner in uttering them. Mr. Brinkerhoff added greatly to his reputation; and Mr. Leifer's "telling speech," as one of the papers denominates it, gave the assurance that his labors will "tell" among the honest German farmers of Old Molly Stark.

There was no "Col. Chambers" on hand, to give a fling at the "Abolitionists," or to offer a benediction to the departing influence of the Nebraska measure. The most usual and common anti-Slavery sentiments were uttered, only distinguished by the louder applause which they received. Gen. Lahm, in his evening speech, did show that the old custom of paying respect to the vile "institution" of the South was yet a habit with him; but his home thrusts at the servility of his party, and expressions of a determination to act out the sentiments that his heart approved, made the audience too good-natured to take any exceptions.

Lessons from Mr. Remond, Senator Wade, and Mr. Leifer, were read to the Convention. The first two were published with the proceedings. That of Mr. Ewing is published in the State Journal, where those who wish to see it can be gratified. It is a cold-hearted production, basing opposition to the spread of Slavery over Nebraska chiefly on the ground that Slavery would then have more territory than Freedom. No sentiment of opposition to Slavery for its own sake, or of preference to Freedom over Slavery, breathes in it; and many an auditor left the room in a shiver, before the reading was completed.